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Judge

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WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

ONLY the other day JUDGE sent you a nice valentine, with the compliments of the G. O. P., as a reminder of

How Bryan was downed in a way so fine,
That you might be our valentine.

Now JUDGE is going to get out this special number in honor of the day when you put your grip in the White House. Remembering the time when the judicial bench went down as the result of our combined weight, JUDGE has had the presidential chair enlarged and strengthened. A receipted bill for this service you will find in another column.

At this time JUDGE wants to whisper in your ear that he hopes that you, too, will have a "corking time." There are certain things that need to be "corked up," and JUDGE is sure that, once you have put your weight on them, it will take a pretty good man to uncork them.

You ought not to lack advisers. JUDGE has never met a man who did not know just how the government ought to be run. Advice from all is free for the asking—some of it is so free that you won't even have to ask for it. You will doubtless have plenty of reading matter on the library table. It is reasonably safe to say that you will be on the complimentary list of the *Lookout Weekly* and of the *Scribbler's Monthly*. If you don't receive regularly all copies of the *Congressional Discord*, you are not getting all that is coming to you.

In this connection it might be said that the Teddy Bears, which have for some time been herded on the back page of JUDGE, will be glad to welcome the Taffy Possums next week. We hope both will play well together. If trouble happens, the Bears will have to go.

But this is another story, as one of JUDGE'S most distinguished contributors would say. JUDGE has only enough space left to repeat what Uncle Ezra, of Squeedunk Corners, said when he came in to renew his subscription to "America's greatest humorous weekly": "I'm sure that Big Bill is going to fill the bill all the time." In this decision from the soap-box bench of the country grocery store, JUDGE also concurs.

PEN POINTS.

JUDGE seldom quotes from the Hawaiian *Gazette*, but the following item from a recent issue of that publication is interesting:

"Stray Notes on Cockroaches," by Messrs. Kotinsky and Kuhns, was the subject of interest at the meeting of the Entomological society last night at the Planters' Experiment station."

. . .

Recently a Paris paper asked the question, "Shall actresses wed?" The Milwaukee *Sentinel* answers this question in the affirmative, but adds by way of a postscript, "But not to an excess."

. . .

The London *Punch* suggests the following title for the American game that is attracting so much attention abroad—"Pop-in-Law."

JUDGE—"GOOD-BY, TEDDY; I WISH YOU EVERY SUCCESS ON YOUR HUNTING TRIP AND A SAFE RETURN. YOU HAVE EARNED AN OUTING."

PRESIDENTIAL MENU.

"JUDGING by the way things have turned out, I don't know but that it is for the best after all," remarked the unsuccessful presidential candidate.

"How's that?" asked his secretary.

"It has become quite evident to me," replied the statesman, "that, if I had been elected, I should have had to eat a rattlesnake dinner in Colorado, a cactus breakfast in Arizona, a sawdust luncheon at Battle Creek, an alligator banquet in Florida, a raw canine spread in the Igorrote country, a missionary bake in Guam, a blubber-and-candle feast in Alaska, and a mule-roast in Missouri. Better be particular than President."

THE INDICTMENT.

THE foolish youth who steals a kiss
Must eke for trial stand.
The charge is petty larceny,
Yet girls all say it 's grand.

S. S. STINSON.

REJECTION SLIPS.

REJECTION SLIPS are inclosed with each returned manuscript. They inform the anxious author that his contribution is unavailable, and that the editor knows why, but he isn't going to tell. It was probably the perusal of a rejection slip that first suggested that epigram about language being used to conceal thoughts. At any rate, they keep authors guessing—also cussing.

The preparation of a rejection slip is usually intrusted to some man who has succeeded in declining a leap-year proposal without offending the fair suitor, and, in nine cases out of ten, one dose of this soothing syrup will so pacify the indignant and outraged author that he will repent his first wild impulse to go gunning for the audacious editor. For this reason rejection slips are known to editors as "life-savers." Their successful employment proves that the pen that writes "hot air" is mightier than the sword.

W. B. KERR.

LEEWAY.

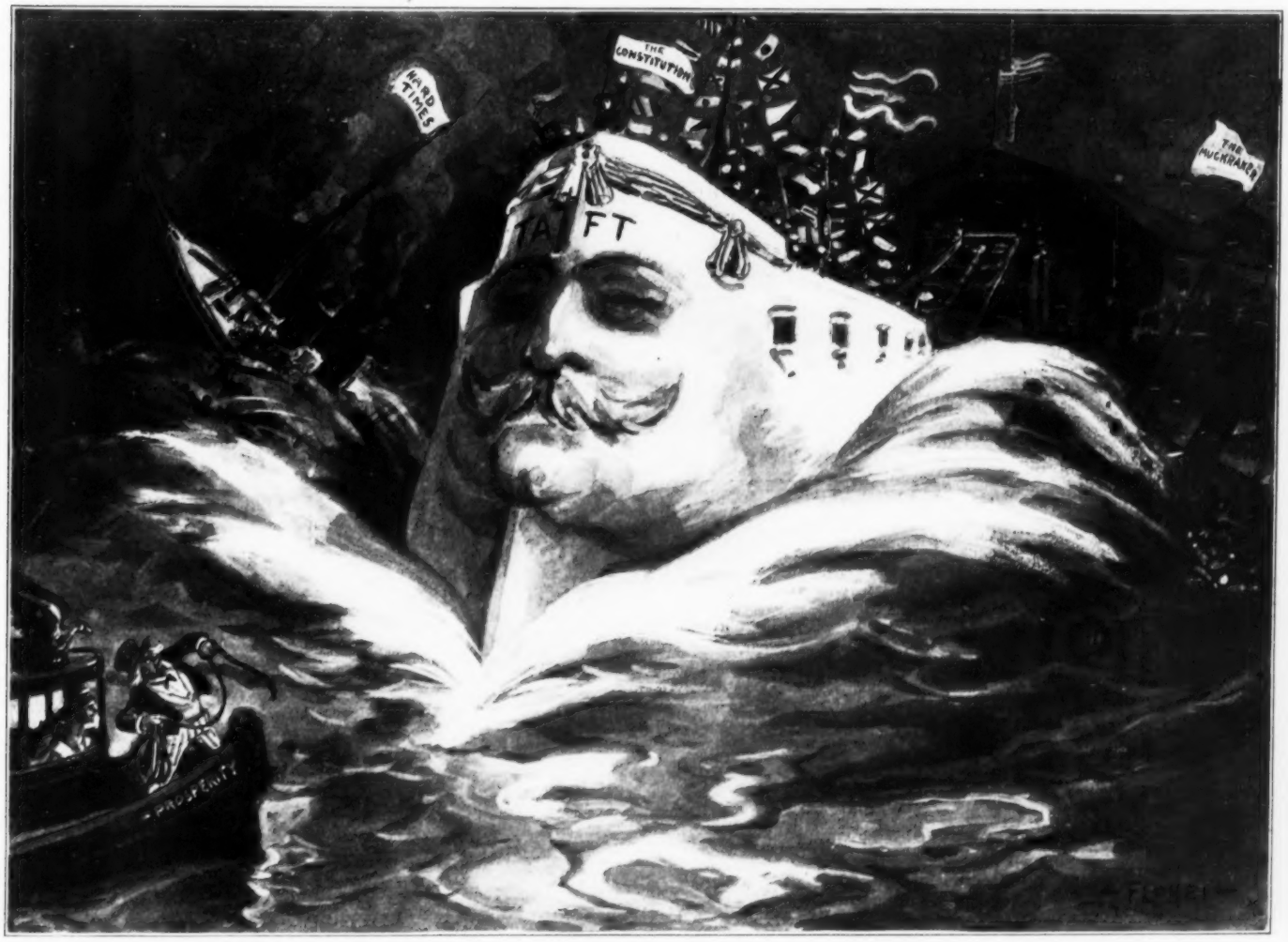
Hiram—"Some of these 'ere newspaper fellers seem to think Taft 's gittin' a swelled head"

Ezra—"Wa-al, if it did swell a bit 'twouldn't be out of proportion with his anatomy"

RATHER DUBIOUS.

"YES, ma'am; this is genuine spring lamb," declared the butcher.

"Which spring?" asked the careful housewife.



LAUNCHING THE NEW DREADNAUGHT.

"EXCHANGING THE COUNTERSIGN."

THE PRANKSOME MUSES.

THE Poet knew the "Rules of Song,"
And never got a measure wrong.
The Ploughman knew no laws of rhyme,
Yet was he singing all the time.
The Ploughman voiced his simple heart,
The Poet practised well his art.

The two Parnassus climbed one day,
And gave the Muse a Matinée,
And when the wreaths were handed out
The Poet got none, but the lout
Who sped the plough, by Helicon,
They put a pea-green laurel on!

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

STREET-CARS never go fast enough except when you are trying to catch them.

A "FIRE" DEPARTMENT.

A JUNGLE PEACE CONFERENCE.

RUMOR has it that T. Roosevelt's visit is to bust the South African Crocodile Trust," announced the Wart-Hog, as he opened the Jungle Congress.

"You are wrong!" grinned the Crocodile.

Overcome by the truth of the statement, the rest stared enviously at his mouth full of teeth.

"I'm safe," squeaked the Guinea Pig, gazing fondly over his two thousand descendants. "My last year's record speaks for itself."

"Me, too," chimed in the Ostrich, kicking the Camel coyly in the nearest section of his apartment-house stomach. "I just finished a hundred-mile endurance run without ruffling a feather."

The stripes on the Zebra began to tie themselves into hard knots. The Giraffe's neck drooped horribly, while gooseflesh crept over the skin of the Hippopotamus.

"Doomed, doomed!" roared the Lion, as if he already felt the buckshot in his side.

"Betcher neck!" chuckled the Monkey, as he whacked the Elephant sympathetically with a cocoanut. "If you all aren't stuffed with excelsior six months hence, you'll be embalmed in words."

JUDGE'S FAVORITE.

EVA FALLON, IN THE "THREE TWINS."

Roses are red and violets are blue;
Both look well when seen on you.

At this point the Kangaroo jumped at a conclusion, bringing the meeting to a close with a general stampede.

LAURA L. KIRKWOOD.

BILL RENDERED.

JOHN DOE,

Carpenter and Builder.

March 4th, 1909.

To William H. Taft, Esq.

To enlarging and strengthening the Presidential Chair, ...	$5.00
To lengthening and re-knobbing the Big Golf Stick, ...	5.00
	$10.00

Received payment,

JOHN DOE.

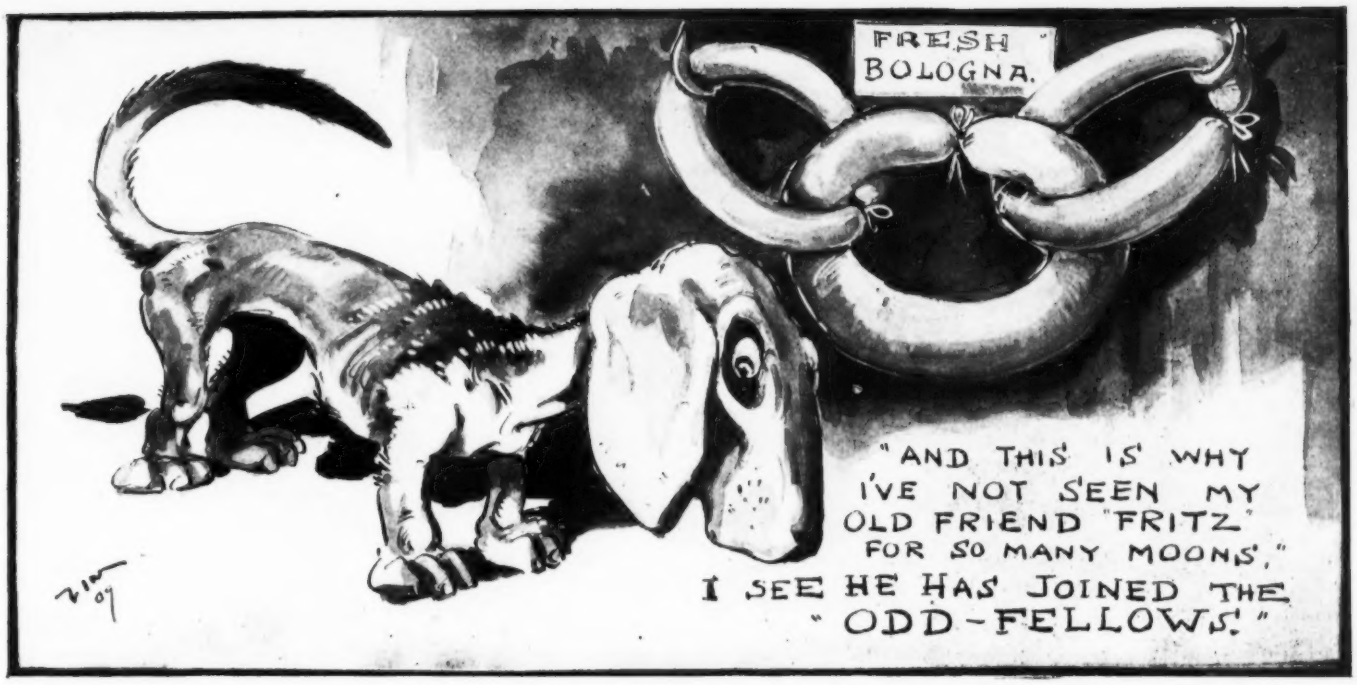
ONE DEDUCTION.

"I SEE by a literary note somewhere," says the man with the discouraged eyebrows, "that one of the Indiana school of novelists gets his best ideas while shaving."

"Is that so?" says the man with the violent vest "Most of them must wear full beards."

LOVE'S LABOR LOST.

Cupid—"Wouldn't that jar you? Here I've wasted a quiverful of arrows on that queen, and she's Bill Muggins, the female impersonator!"



A PROTEST.

"IN JUSTICE," cried Cupid, "I'm tempted to make
An effort my name to defend;
For all the world talks of the hearts that I break,
But never of those that I mend.

"It's almost enough to make any one swear,
This gossip of damage I do,
When, did they but know it, the hearts I repair
Are often much better than new.

"No credit I get for the trouble I take
To bring lovers' woes to an end;
For people tell only of hearts that I break,
Forgetting how often I mend." EUNICE WARD.

BURYING THE INTERNATIONAL HATCHET.

Spouter—"The hostility of one nation alone seems to be strengthening the Anglo-American sympathy wonderfully."

Shouter—"What nation?"

Spouter—"Carrie."

"I INTEND to make a note of this," said the piano-maker, polishing a piece of ivory as he spoke.

"Gee! and to think I gave up cigarettes when I came west."

THE SAME.

"DID YOU succeed in touching old Grindem?" asks the man with the freckles.

"Succeed? Just like getting money from home!" replies the man with the weary ears.

"What! Did he loosen up?"

"Say, did you ever try to get money from home? It was like that. I got a lot of sound advice and a cold turn-down."

"EVERY BOY HIS OWN DOCTOR."

Doctor—"Young man, don't you know that cigarettes will destroy your nerves?"

Future president—"Dat 's jus' what I'm tryin' ter do, doc; teacher says I 'm too nervy."

TWO OBJECTIONS.

"MY DEAR," says the kind-hearted husband, "I do not wish to say anything about our extravagant way of keeping house, but do you know it is a fact that the average French family lives on what the average American family wastes?"

"But, my angel," comments the helpful wife, "that would be impossible. In the first place, the cost of sending it to France would be too great, and, besides, it would spoil before it got there."

HIS NAME WAS NO ACCOUNT.

AT AN informal meeting of insurance representatives, recently held in Chicago, there was present a plainly dressed and quaint-looking man, whose failure to disclose his identity did not seem consistent with his apparent interest in the proceedings. Finally the clerk of the meeting approached him quietly and asked his name.

"It's no account," was the surprising reply.

Assuming that he had some ulterior motive for concealing his name, the clerk reported his suspicions to the chairman, who appointed a special committee to investigate. During a recess the man was invited into a private room, and, in more or less of a dignified tone and manner, the spokesman of the committee stated the object and then asked him why he refused to give his name to the clerk.

"I don't refuse," he replied quickly, as he plunged his hand into his pocket and handed him a card, on which was printed:

"Noah Count,
"Insurance, Loans, and Real Estate,
"Countville, Wis.

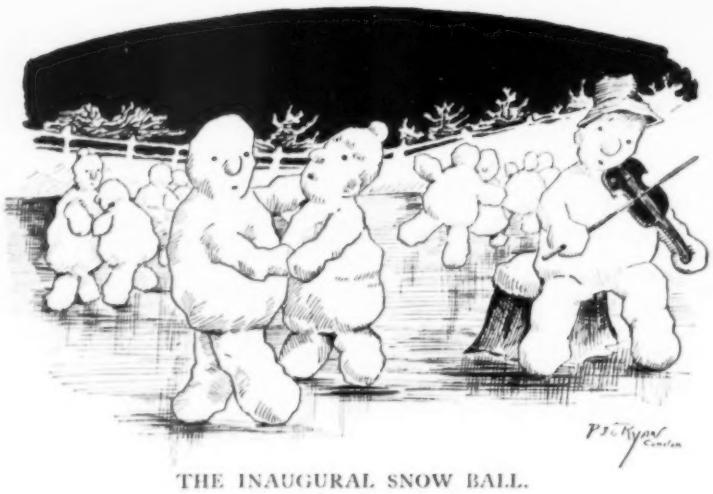
"Please do not confound the name with the business."

The evidence was satisfactory.

M. C. DODGE.

"THE STUFF DREAMS ARE MADE OF."

VERY often the better half proves to be a counterfeit.



THE INAUGURAL SNOW BALL.

BOHEMIA.

I'D RATHER keep out of Bohemia
Than any land I know.
Not the "Bohemia" O'Reilley meant,
So many years ago;
But the up-to-date Bohemia,
Just down the darkened street,
Where fellows mean and fellows bad
Are nightly wont to meet.

JOE CONE.

OUTCLASSED.

"I AM VERY sorry, sir," the publisher said; "but I'm afraid we can't use your novel, though, as far as it goes, it is excellent."

"May I inquire your objections to it?" the author asked, in surprise, for hitherto his stories had been in great demand.

"Certainly," was the reply. "In your story there are only twenty-nine people killed by the hero and he has but one affinity, and I have reliable information that Bookman Brothers are about to bring out one in which the hero kills thirty-one people, is elected on the Prohibition ticket, and has two wives run away with him."

HELD FAST.

"You thick-headed numskull! I thought you said this ice would hold us."
"An' houldin' ye it is, sor-r, toight enuff."

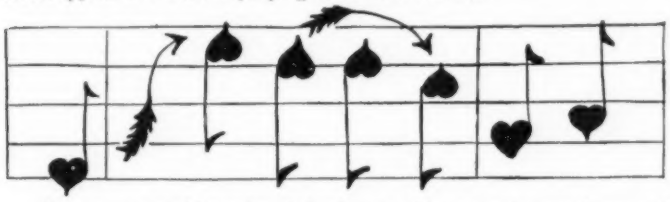
A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

NO USE LOOKING.

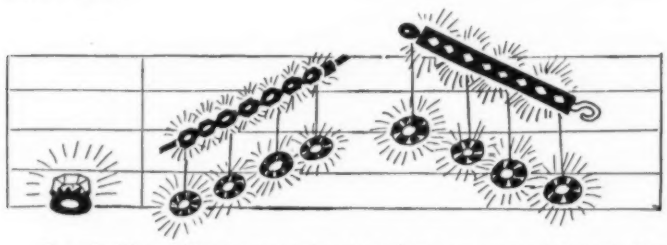
Housewife—"If you love work, why don't you find it?"
Begging tramp—"Love is blind, ye know."

MUSICAL REALISM.

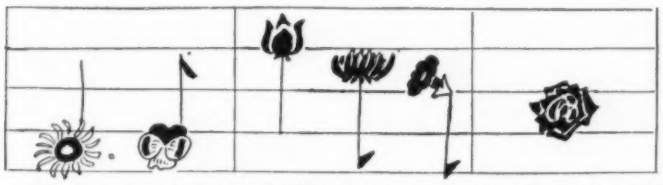
In these days of realism and art consistency why not make our musical scores typical of the accompanying text? For instance:



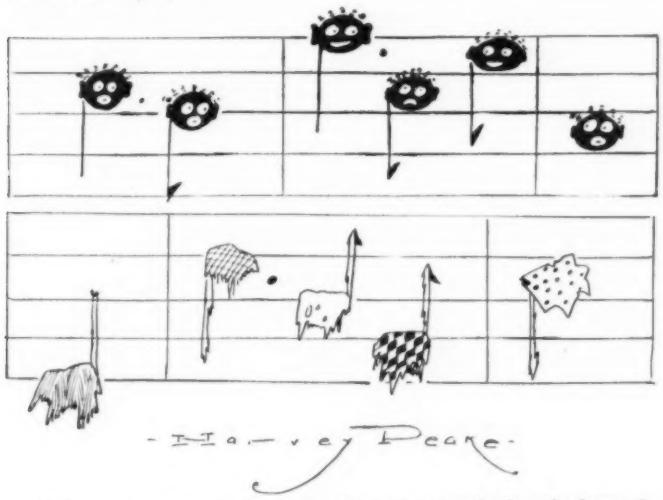
Love songs would inspire their singers with so much more fervor and passion if the notes before them were in the form of hearts. Then, too, if a high note of this particular kind should crack and break it would be in thorough keeping.



For scintillant, glittering operatic arias, what more appropriate notes than diamonds, rubies, and sapphires? And what brilliance these might possibly lend to the singing of the Jewel Song from "Faust."



For the various flower songs (Siebel's and others) notes in the forms of the products of the hot-house would be in harmonious accord, and perhaps produce a rich sonority of tone that mere musical signs of the ordinary kind would never inspire.



When coon songs and rag-time selections are to the fore the forms depicted in the last two scores cannot be too highly recommended as productive of Afric swagger and hoboesque rhythm.

MARCH WINDS.

The winter wind
May be unkind
To the man who has no shekels;
But maidens find
It 's the March wind
That fills their cheeks with freckles.

OBSOLETE.

"WHEN we take charge of the government," says the wise old suffragette, "we will make some changes in the naval bureau."

"I should hope so!" agrees the enthusiastic young suffragette. "Why, bureaus are hopelessly out of style! We will have a combination wardrobe and chiffonier."

SOCIAL PARADOX.

"IT'S IMPOSSIBLE for me to dress on five thousand dollars a year."

"Well, my love, you must wear less."

"Don't be silly! You know perfectly well that the less I wear the more it costs."

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UNCLE SAM BIDS WELC

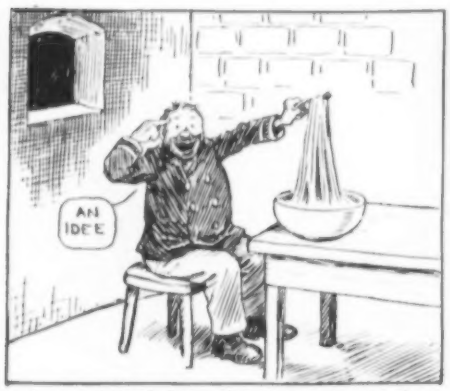
VELCOME TO MR. TAFT

THE YARNS OF CAPTAIN FIBB.

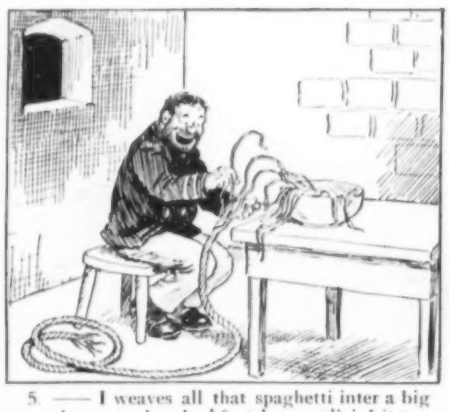
1. "Yessiree, I've had some pretty close shaves, but one o' the closest I ever had wuz once when I wuz on shore leave in Italy and a pack o' them Eyetalian bandits swoops down on me.——

2 —— They takes me to an old, lonely castle and locks me away up in a tower two hundred feet above the ground, and holds me fer ten thousand dollars' ransom.——

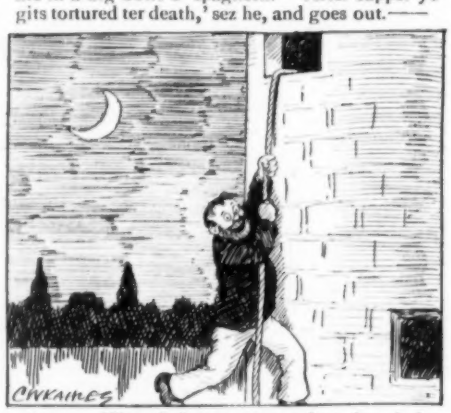
3. —— Well, me boys, several days went by and no ransom. And there wuz no chanst ter escape. Then one o' them villainous chaps comes in and sez, sez he, 'Prepare ter die,' sez he; 'this is yer last meal!' And with that he pushes me in a big bowl o' spaghetti. 'After supper ye gits tortured ter death,' sez he, and goes out.——



4. —— Wa-al, I sees there 's no use ter resist, so I resigns meself ter me fate and falls to with an appetite. But dod gast me bilge, if that wuzn't the toughest spaghetti I ever tasted, jist like rubber! Then all of a sudden I gits an idee!——



5. —— I weaves all that spaghetti inter a big rope about two hundred feet long, splicin' it tergether very careful.——



6. —— Then I fastens one end to the windy and lets meself down! And swash me lee scuppers, if I didn't reach the ground and escape jist as they came in up above ter have me life! And I lived on that rope fer a week—till I found me way back ter the ship."

NOTES FROM THE BASSWOOD *BUGLE*.

HANK TEETER is right in style and don't know it. His overalls is split up the sides with a regular directoire effect.

Elmer Spink bought a two-cent postage stamp at the pust office the other day, but nobody has found out what the lady's name is.

Amos Hilliker, who runs our general store, sold a package of hooks and eyes last Wednesday. Must be somebody is goin' to have a new dress.

Some fellers has got a great eye for beauty. Anson Judson, our banker, whose wife is leader of our smart set, has just returned from a trip through Europe, and all he saw that he seems to think is worth talkin' about was a cross-eyed mule he encountered in Constantinople. Hod Peters asked Anse if he seen the catacombs, and Anse said he wasn't lookin' for 'em, as he took his own comb and brush along with him.

A strained nurse is here from New York, to take care of Grandma Hilliker, who is quite ill with misery in the spine of the back.

Elmer Spink has got a fine job as leadin' man with Doc. Hanks's Medicine Show, and is now a regular matinée idol. He does the legitimate on the parallel bars in the main show, and doubles in brass on a Jew's-harp in the orchester.

A feller was through our midst with a Pope Toledo oatmobile the other day. We think it is a sacrilege to name one of them snortin' devils after a pope.

The Ladies' Aid of the Hard-Shell Church gave a lawn feet last Tuesday night, for the benefit of the heathen of Madagascar. Fine refreshments, consistin' of red Japanese lanterns and paper napkins, were served. The public got fooled and the heathen got two dollars and forty-five cents.

ROY K. MOULTON.

AT SQEEUDUNK CORNERS.

"I see that Enos Hand has just got his high-toned eight-day clock from that big Chicago store. Enos says that clock will run eight days without winding'

"How long will it run if it 's wound?"

The Passing *of the* Strenuous Regime

For seven years the country has been singularly blest
With a strenuous executive, who executes with zest.
His spirit never tires,
Though his Uncle Sam perspires
With his herculean efforts as he tries to keep abreast.
He has hypnotized the eagle and has kept her on the scream
To proclaim abroad the workings of the strenuous régime.

He has steered the good old Ship of State among uncharted seas;
He has cast convention overboard, tradition to the breeze.
With unremitting ardor
He has plied the engines harder,
And has urged the staid old vessel to exceed her guarantees,
Till the Constitution framers would have groaned in mortal pain
To behold their precious handiwork careering on the main.

Strenuosity has bubbled from the presidential pen;
He has stormed a sluggish Congress with a message now and then.
With impassioned exhortation
To the Solons of the nation,
He has bade them up and legislate, and legislate again.
He has overleaped prerogatives and precedents galore,
Till the Senate passed a motion not to love him any more.
He has hammered at the railroads till they equalized their rates;
He has called in special conclave all the Governors of the States.
With enthusiastic vigor
He has tackled problems bigger
Than the average common citizens can crowd within their pates.
By a master-stroke he settled Russia's peace-pact with Japan,
And he charged the stubborn beef trust as he charged at San Juan.

But anon this keen apostle of the energetic style
Will exchange the broad Potomac for the Congo and the Nile.
Jungle monsters and man killers,
Boa constrictors and gorillas
Will afford him relaxation and his energies beguile;
And he'll chase the bellowing elephant with a whoop of savage glee,
As he's cracked the whip so often o'er the party G. O. P.

And when that bulking presence leaves the presidential chair,
A vast, uncanny emptiness will seem to linger there.
The trusts, in special session,
To their joy will give expression,
And in token of thanksgiving extra dividends declare;
And the dove's seductive cooing will supplant the eagle's scream,
As a symbol of the passing of the strenuous régime.

F. C. WELLMAN.

A CAT MAY LOOK AT A KING
(AND NOT BE JEALOUS).

The routine use of

PACKER'S TAR SOAP

and the emergency use of Packer's Cutaneous Charm (a healing, soothing lotion), offer the most satisfactory and reliable means for protecting the skin against

"Winter Chaps"

The Packer Mfg. Co.
New York

PRIZE FOOD

PALATABLE, ECONOMICAL, NOURISHING.

A Nebraska woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that from personal experience. She writes:

"After our long experience with Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its favor. We have used this food almost continually for seven years.

"We sometimes tried other advertised breakfast foods, but we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical, and nourishing of all.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts, I was a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no interest in life.

"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve, and all these ailments have disappeared and now I am a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat three times a day.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of stomach trouble. Even through the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

COMMON CUSTOM.

Mrs. Hicks—"The lecturer said that when the Zulu husband has words with his spouse he makes for his club."

Mrs. Wicks—"That's just what mine does."—*Exchange.*

SURER.

Knicker—"Is a child born abroad of American parents eligible to the presidency?"

Bocker—"Better have him born in Ohio."—*New York Sun.*

SIC SEMPER FADS.

Let Roosevelt take his Teddy Bears,
And with them leave the stage;
For Taft-bay-windowed 'possums soon
Will doubtless be the rage.

Evans Ale

POSSESSES delights that captivate all the senses. Its charming bouquet, delicious flavor, sparkling brilliance and creamy head combine to make it a beverage as irresistible as it is wholesome. Liquid sunshine.

In "splits" as well as regular size bottles.

Hotels, Clubs, Restaurants, Oyster Houses and Dealers.

AUTOMOBILE OPERATIONS.

She—"Doctor Jones is always tinkering with that auto of his."
He—"Yes. He 's done most everything to it except operate on it for appendicitis."

ROBBERS OF THE AIR.

The pessimist—"I very much fear that when the airship gets into general use it will create another fruitful field for robbery."

Friend—"'Hold-ups,' for sure."

PHILIP MORRIS
ORIGINAL LONDON
CIGARETTES
a real refinement in the way of a smoke

CAMBRIDGE
the regular size

AMBASSADOR
after-dinner size

In Little Brown Boxes

THE AMERICAN GENTLEMAN'S WHISKEY

IS THE TITLE BY WHICH

HUNTER
BALTIMORE
RYE

IS MOST FAVORABLY KNOWN

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers, WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

The ideal of what a delightful drink should be—

A Club Cocktail

is the cocktail of the connoisseur because it is measure-mixed to exact proportion. CLUB COCKTAILS never vary.

They're always uniform, always right.

Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whisky base) are the most popular. Get a bottle from your dealer.

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Recent Importations

AN UP-TO-DATE COOK.

Lady-of-the-house—"Tell me what you put into your puddings to make them so good?"

Cook—"Sorry, but if I am to give you cooking lessons I must ask for ten marks more per week." —*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

SHOULD BE THANKFUL.

"What are you crying about?"

"My husband beat me."

"Who is he?"

"A gypsy fiddler. He beat me with the fiddle bow."

"Then you ought to be thankful he doesn't play a bass viol."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

HIS RAZOR PULLED.

Customer—"What seems to be the trouble? Were you pulling a tooth for that man who made such a noise?"

Barber—"Oh, no! He was simply one of those nervous persons who had to yell all the time I was shaving him!"—*Meggendorfer Blaetter.*

NO WONDER.

"I hear that everything is not as it should be in the Myers' store."

"No wonder! There are eight members of the Myers' family working in the store, and each one is working in the interests of his own pocket."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

Box for hat. Box for gown.

WHEN MY LADY GOES TO COURT.
—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

WHO IS?

Dude (who, attracted by a pretty maid walking on the other side of the street, steps into a mud puddle and soils his patent-leather shoes)—"Silly goose!"—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

ONE OR THE OTHER.

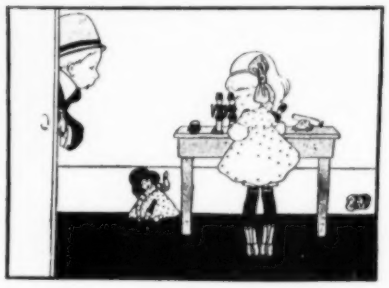
Landlady—"Umph! One of my boarders has been telephoning for a half hour. Either he has a sweetheart or else he owes a bill at the tailor's."—*Fliegende Blaetter.*

THE INFERENCE.

Recruit—"Please, sergeant, I've got a splinter in my 'and."

Sergeant-instructor—"Wot yer been doin'? Strokin' yer 'ead?"—*Punch.*

COATES
Original Plymouth
DRY GIN



THE WISE LITTLE MAID.

Gaston—"Aren't you ashamed—a girl of your age playing with soldiers?"

Little Maid—"I'm not playing with the soldiers but with the officers."

—*Le Rire.*

To be sure of getting real "Old Pepper" Whiskey familiarize yourself with this label

Old Pepper Whiskey has been continuously distilled for more than 128 years.

It is recognized as the finest liquor ever produced in Kentucky.

And the very best of all good whiskies have always been made in Kentucky.

We are making Old Pepper Whiskey exactly as it was made 128 years ago.

It was the best whiskey known in those days, and it is the best whiskey known today.

If you try it, you'll say so yourself.

How to be Sure of the Genuine

We are the only distillers who have any moral right to make whiskey and label it "Pepper."

This exclusive right descended to The James E. Pepper Distilling Company directly from the old, original Elijah Pepper, who was the pioneer Kentucky distiller.

However, there is one sure way of always getting the original, mellow Old Pepper.

And the first thing to do is to make a mental note of the words "James E."

Then, don't ask for Old Pepper Whiskey any more, but always ask for Old James E. Pepper.

It may be a little more trouble—but you'll find it surely worth while.

Just try it and *see*.

If you have never tried Old James E. Pepper Whiskey you can't be expected to be very enthusiastic about it.

But we'll wager that once you *do* try it, you will never again use anything else.

For every true judge of liquor knows that no other such whiskey is made anywhere in this country.

Here's the Secret!

Old James E. Pepper Whiskey is always uniform.

Uniformity is only possible where identical methods are pursued year after year.

Our men are so old at the service that it has become second nature to them to follow always the same formula.

Other distillers make no attempt at uniformity.

Frequently the product of many distilleries, using totally different methods, are sold under one trade-marked name.

Thus, the whiskey may be good today, fair tomorrow and rank the next day.

When you buy a bottle of Old James E. Pepper, bottled in bond, you can count upon its being identical in quality with any other bottle on the market.

And more than this: no distiller ever knew how to make whiskey as good as Old James E. Pepper is made.

We alone possess the secret that made the name "Pepper" stand for the best of all that *is* good in whiskey.

Will You Try It?

There is a saying that, the only way to *know* a thing is to try it.

If you like good whiskey and are willing to take pains to get it, we'll make it easy for you to test Old James E. Pepper.

Every good dealer in the United States has the genuine Old James E. Pepper Whiskey in stock, or he can get it for you without trouble.

If any dealer *refuses* to supply you, send us his name and we will see that you are supplied at the following prices:

1 full gallon in two half gal. bottles, or 4 full quarts 7 year old Bottled in Bond, in plain package, charges prepaid.....	$5.00
or	
12 full quart bottles, 7 years old Bottled in Bond, in plain package, charges prepaid for.....	15.00

If you order from us we guarantee safe delivery and complete satisfaction or money back.

Send for booklet "Kentucky Pioneers"—free on request. Address, as follows: The James E. Pepper Distilling Co., 109 Frankfort Pike, Lexington, Kentucky; or, 609 Rector Bldg., Chicago, Ills.; or, 110 Water Street, New York, N. Y. In ordering please address the office nearest you.

Have you heard

The EDISON PHONOGRAPH

play an Amberol Record?

You can do this at the store of any Edison dealer. When you go, note the longer playing time of Amberol Records (playing twice as long as the standard Edison Records), note the Amberol selections, not found on any other record of any kind; note also the reproducing point of the Edison Phonograph that never wears out and never needs changing; the motor, that runs as silently and as evenly as an electric device, and the special horn, so shaped that it gathers every note or spoken word and brings it out with startling fidelity. It is these exclusive features, vital to perfect work, that should claim your attention.

NATIONAL PHONOGRAPH COMPANY, 41 Lakeside Ave., Orange, N. J.

STOLEN SMILES

NOT A RETROSPECTIVE READER.

Two Irishmen were discussing the various books they had read.

"Have you read the 'Eternal City'?"

"I have."

"Have you read Marie Corelli's works?"

"I have that."

"Have you read 'Looking Backward'?"

"How on airth could I do that?"—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

BOTH IN THE SAME BOAT.

"Sir, could you give me a little assistance?" said the weary wayfarer. "I don't know where my next meal is coming from."

"Neither do I," replied the prosperous-looking individual. "My cook left this morning, too."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Liqueur Pères Chartreux

GREEN AND YELLOW

GREEN AND YELLOW

The original and genuine Chartreuse has always been and still is made by the Carthusian Monks (Pères Chartreux), who, since their expulsion from France, have been located at Tarragona, Spain; and, although the old labels and insignia originated by the Monks have been adjudged by the Federal Courts of this country to be still the exclusive property of the Monks, their world-renowned product is nowadays known as "Liqueur Pères Chartreux."

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés. Batjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Sole Agents for United States.

THERE'S MANY A SLIP 'TWIXT THE HEN-ROOST AND THE FRYING-PAN.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS

Cortez CIGARS

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HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS

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Nos. 32, 34, and 36 Bleecker Street

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ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER.

Collars and Cuffs

"BARKER BRAND"

MADE OF LINEN

1/4 SIZES 15¢ TWO FOR 25¢ 3/4 SIZES

Relieves CATARRH of the BLADDER and all Discharges in 24 HOURS

SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY

Each capsule bears the name MIDY

Beware of counterfeits.

Sold by all druggists.

ALMOST AS GOOD.

Little Ikey came up to his father with a very solemn face.

"Is it true, father," he asked, "that marriage is a failure?"

His father surveyed him thoughtfully for a moment.

"Well, Ikey," he finally replied, "if you get a rich wife it's almost as good as a failure."—*Lippincott's.*

To half a grape fruit add a teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters and sugar to suit the taste. It's the ideal way to serve this delicious fruit.

HE KNEW.

Willie—"Father is the captain of our ship at home and mother's the first mate."

Sunday-school teacher—"What are you?"

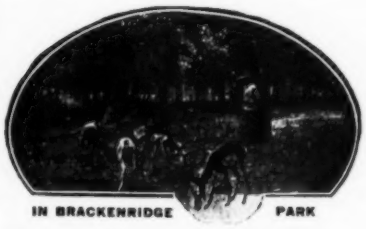
Willie—"I guess I'm the compass—they're always boxing me."—*Buffalo Enquirer.*

A MORE IMPORTANT QUESTION.

"Now a big Chicago firm complains that its girls will not stay single."

"Well, will they stay married?"—*Boston Globe.*

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy for their children. 25c. a bottle.



IN BRACKENRIDGE PARK

The Public Parks of San Antonio

surpass, in number and acreage, those of any city of similar size in the world. Something of the old Spanish love of fountains, rare foliage and flowers is expressed in these parks and in the garden squares, places and private grounds throughout the city.

But it is the climate that is by far the most attractive feature of San Antonio. Cloudless skies; dry, invigorating air, altitude and splendid natural drainage all combine to make a climate as nearly perfect as can be.

Most of each day in the winter months can be spent outdoors in healthful recreation.

"In Sunny San Antonio"—a beautiful illustrated booklet about this city of a thousand delightful surprises will give you a new idea of San Antonio's attractiveness. Send for it to-day—it's free.

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OLD OVERHOLT RYE

Bottled in Bond, it goes direct in its natural condition to the consumer in bottles sealed with U. S. Government stamps. Not less than four years old and 100 proof when bottled, there is nothing quite so good as

OLD OVERHOLT RYE.

A. OVERHOLT & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

REFLECTED HUMOR

ON SUNDAY.

Fond mother—"Oh, Reginald, Reginald! I thought I told you not to play with your soldiers on Sunday!"

Reginald—"But I call them the Salvation Army on Sunday."—*Sunday-school Journal.*

FLORAL NOTE.

"How did you contrive to cultivate such a beautiful black eye?" asked Brown.

"Oh," replied Fogg, who had been practicing upon roller-skates, "I raised it from a slip!"—*United Presbyterian.*

A $1.00 BOX FREE

It Will Quickly and Safely Reduce Your Weight to Normal, and Give You a New Lease on Life.

Taken From Life Before and After Treatment.

If you want to rid yourself of your excess fat, do it in the safe and certain way. Don't try the starvation plan. It weakens the whole physical system without reducing the weight. Use Kellogg's Obesity Food. It has brought health and happiness to thousands of others. Why not to you?

$1.00 FREE PACKAGE COUPON.

This coupon is good for a $1.00 package of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer and a book of Photographs and Testimonials. Fill in your name and address on the blank lines below and enclose 10 cents in silver or stamps as an evidence of good faith and to help cover postage and packing, and by return mail you will receive a $1.00 package prepaid.

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HAVE YOU SMILED TODAY?

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you, etc."

It has ever been the healthy men and women that do the smiling and winning in this world.

One of the brews that add to the pure joy of living is

GUND'S PEERLESS BEER

"The Beer that makes the world smile with you."

Inaugurate a new system and have it in your home. It is brewed by the **Gund Natural Process** from the living juices of our richest barley fields combined with the finest Saazer Hops. Try it.

"Postal us for booklet."

JOHN GUND BREWING CO.
La Crosse, Wis.

HE LEARNED TOO MUCH.

Teacher (to stupid pupil)—"For what is Pisa noted?"

Stupid pupil—"For—for"——

Bright little scholar (prompting in a whisper)—"Leaning tower."

Stupid pupil (eagerly)—"Linen towels."—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Remove the core from half a grape fruit, add teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters, and pulverized sugar to suit taste, and you have a delightful dish.

THE IDEAL.

"Is your daughter learning to play the piano by note?"

"Certainly not," answered Mr. Cumrox severely. "We always pay cash."—*Universalist Leader.*

BY WAY OF CONTRAST.

Miss Sion—"So you don't approve of foreign missions?"

A. Theist—"Heavens, yes! I consider it a most excellent means of ridding the country of an undesirable element."—*Tammany Tiger.*

RATHER MIXED.

"Do you believe in the power of mind over matter?"

"What matter?"

"Oh, never mind what matter."—*Baltimore American.*

Pure good old RED TOP RYE

FERDINAND STREIMER & SONS
CINCINNATI, O. — LOUISVILLE, KY.

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Means that if a

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is broken or damaged from any cause, you can take it to the nearest dealer who is authorized to exchange it for a new one

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We insure all Krementz Buttons because they are so well made that not one in ten thousand ever breaks. Solid gold and rolled plate, at all dealers. Send for booklet, "Story of Collar Button."

KREMENTZ & CO.
73 Chestnut St. Newark, N. J.

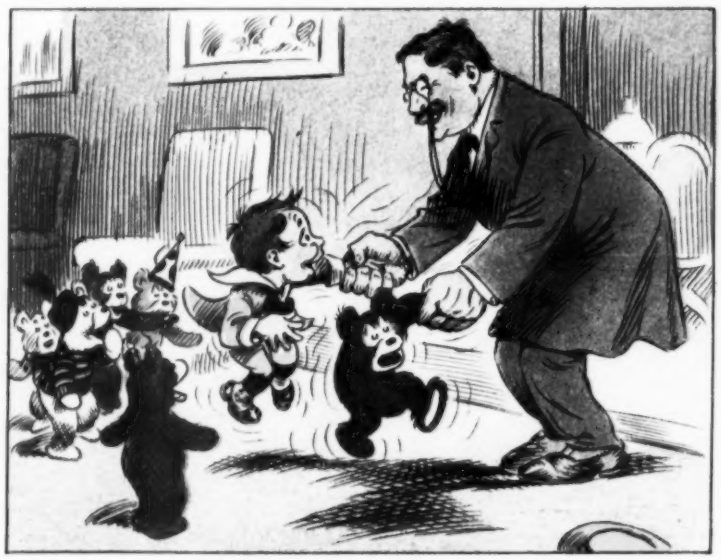
LITTLE JOHNNY AND THE TEDDY BEARS.

THEY BID FAREWELL TO NIMROD BOLD, AND FIND THAT LOEB'S AN AWFUL SCOLD.

1. The Teds and Johnny have a plan
To see the nation's foremost man
Before March fourth, to bid farewell.
They climb the steps and ring the bell.

2. They see the President's "right hand,"
A well-groomed man with manners grand,
And beg him see what he can do
To get them a short interview.

3. Loeb 's shocked, like Susan at a mouse,
To see such beasts at the White House;
So with a loud and angry shout,
He orders John and Teddies out.



4. But as they are about to flee,
Who should come in the door to see
His namesakes, but the mighty Ted.
"Dee-lighted!" heartily he said.

5. They 're ushered to the office, where
His treasures sweet does Teddy bare;
Gives photos from the day of old
When he was a Rough Rider bold.

6. They set off happy with their pelf,
The Big Stick 's laid upon the shelf.
Taft's trunks come in the moving van;
The nation hails another man.

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Because of the great demand for the popular large-sized "Little Johnny and the Teddy Bears" book, we have exhausted our supply. We have on hand, however, an attractively bound smaller edition, called "The Teddy Bears in Fun and Frolic," which will be sent, postpaid, for 25 cents, on receipt of price, by Judge Company, 225 Fifth Avenue, New York.